

## **Norah Jones - The Pretiest Thing**

Tom: C
Intro: C

C
The prettiest thing
B7
I ever did see
F Em Dm
Was lightning from the top of a cloud
G
Moving through the dark a million miles an hour
F G
With somewhere to be
So why does it seem
Like a picture
Hanging up on someone else's wall
Lately I just haven't been myself at all
It's heavy on my mind



The prettiest thing
I ever did see
Was dusty as the handle on the door
Rusty as a nail stuck in the old pine floor
Looks like home to me

I'm dreamin' again Like I've always been And way down low Am G C B7 C B7 ... I'm thinkin' of the prettiest thing

## **Acordes**

